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DETAILS INSIDE

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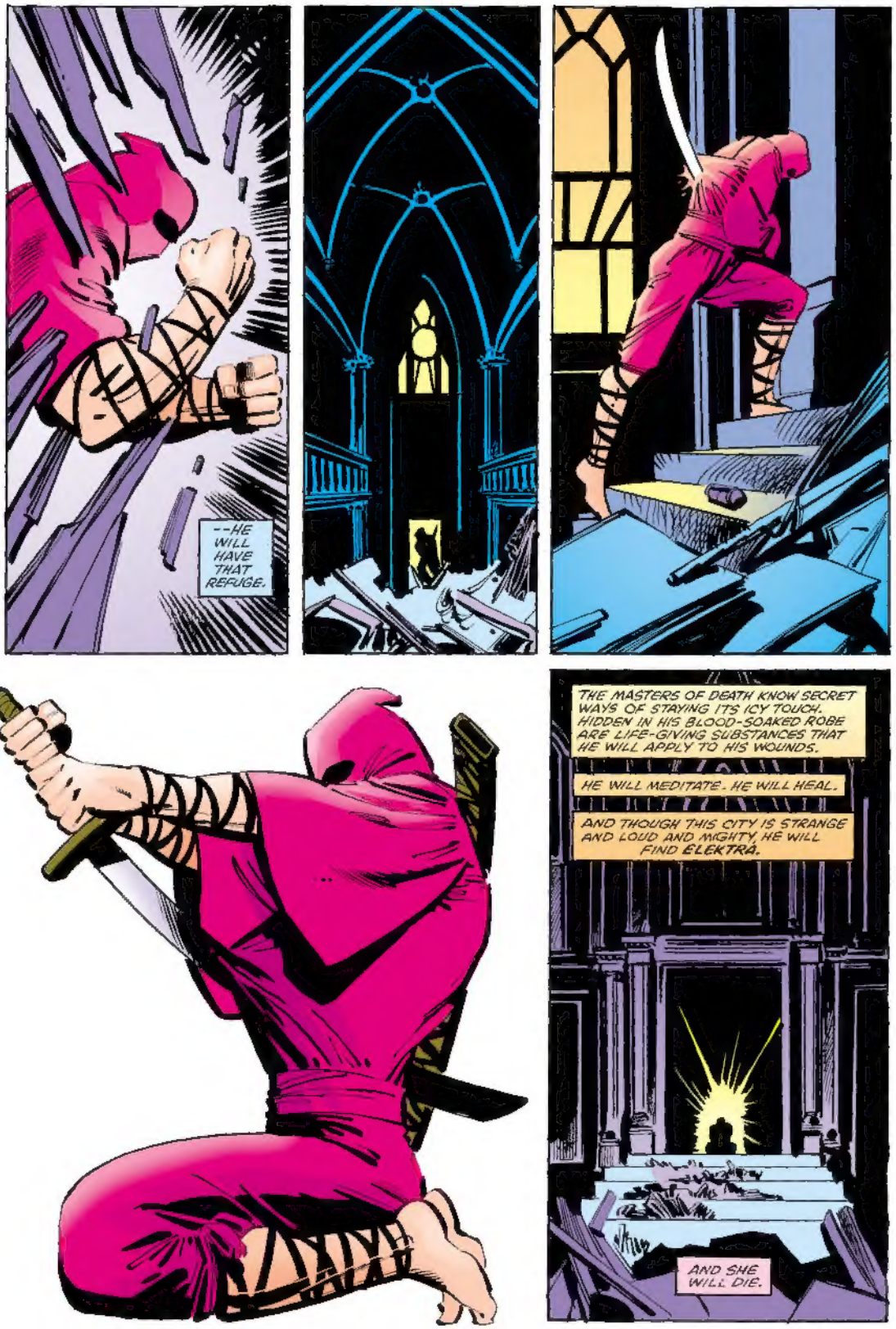
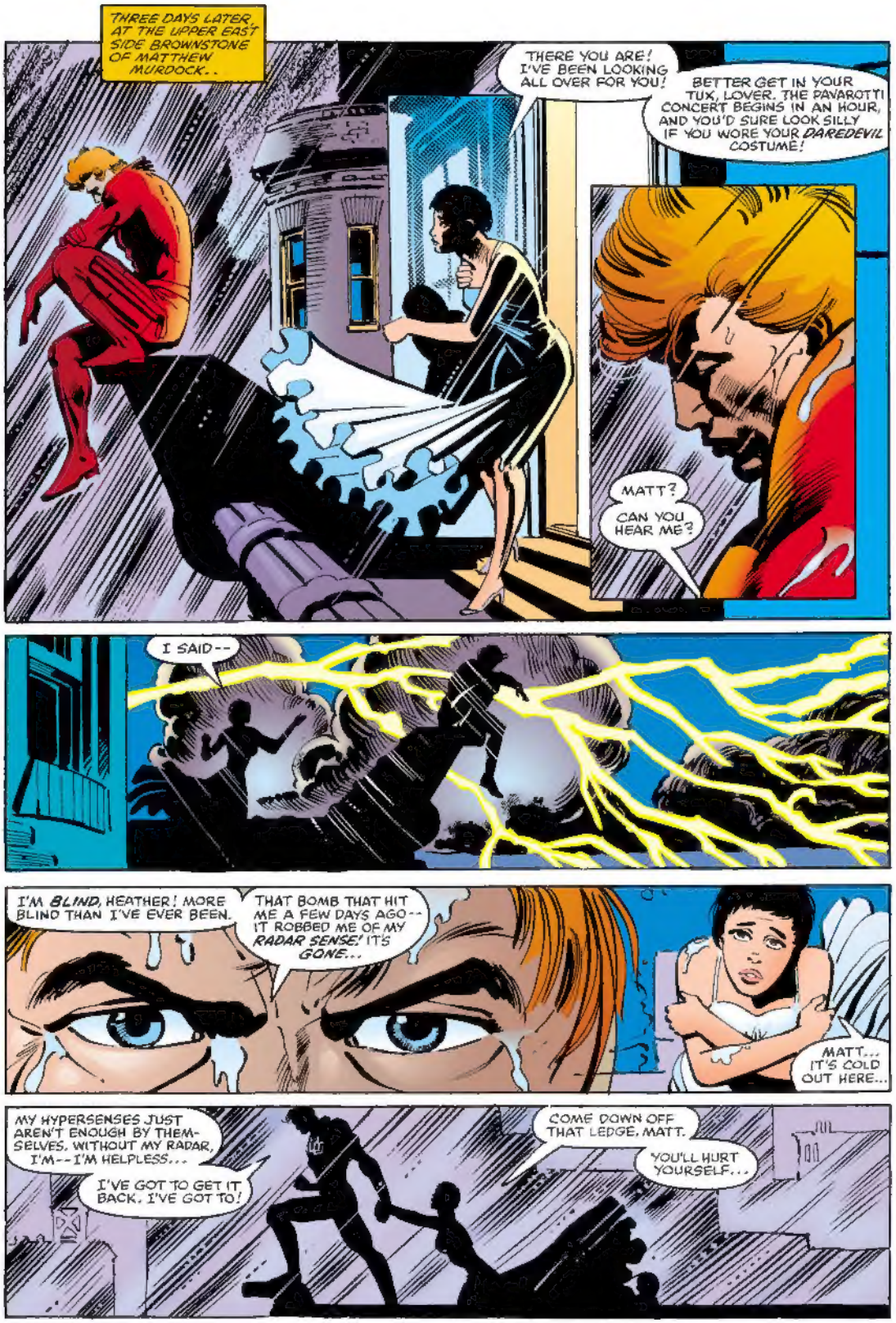
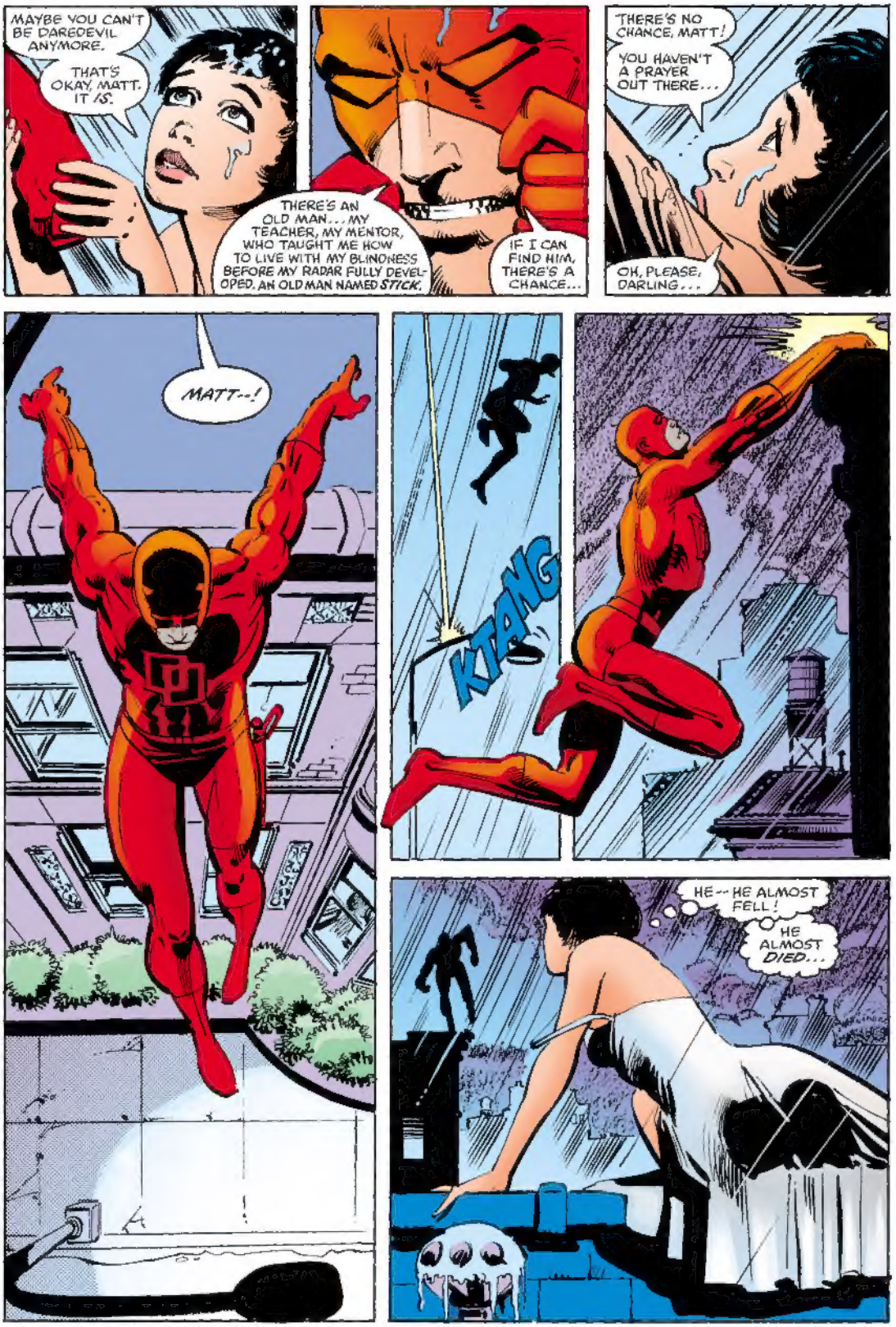
# DAREDEVIL

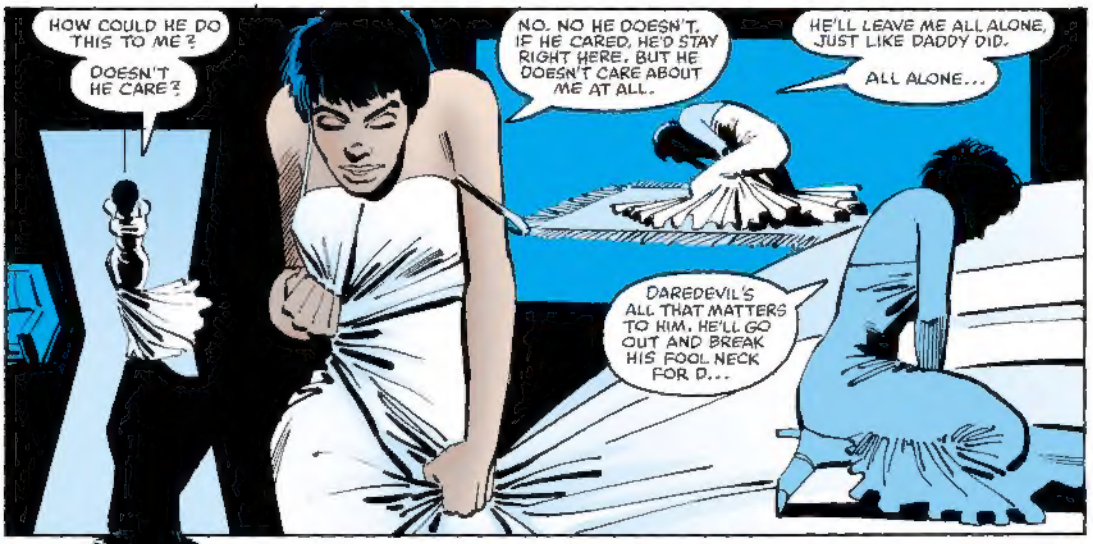
DAWN, SOMEWHERE ON NEW YORK CITY'S LOWER EAST SIDE...
Stan Lee presents
HUNTERS
Starring
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
MILLER
STORY & ART
JANSON
FINISHED ART
WEIN
COLORS
ROSEN
LETTERS
O'NEIL
EDITOR
SHOOTER
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

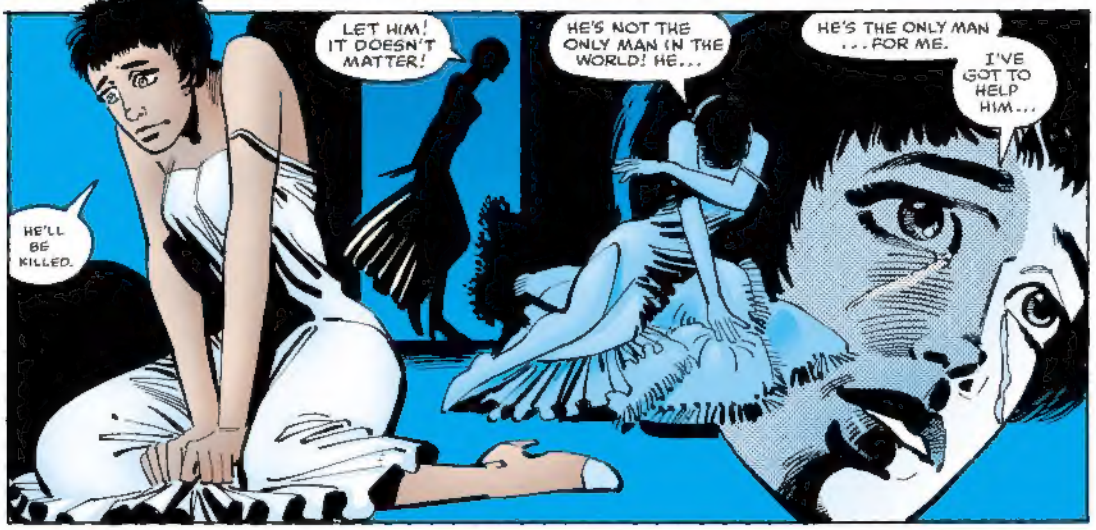
HE IS KIRIGI AND HIS NAME IS A LEGEND THAT HAS BEEN WHISPERED BY THE DYING AND THE DOOMED ACROSS THE CENTURIES SINCE THE FEUDAL STRUGGLES OF OLD JAPAN.
KIRIGI--THE MAN-DEMON TERROR OF EVEN THE BOLDEST SAMURAI...
KIRIGI--THE ASSASSIN EVEN THE NINJA FEARED...
KIRIGI--THE IMMORTAL...
TRUE OR NOT, HE BELIEVES HIS LEGEND, AND THAT IS ENOUGH, FOR NOW, TO KEEP HIM ALIVE...
HOSPITAL
THWAKK
HE CANNOT DIE. HE MUST NOT--UNTIL THE DEATH OF HIS MASTER HAS BEEN AVENGED. UNTIL THE WOMAN ELEKTRA--WHO STRUCK DOWN HIS JONIN AND SKEWERED KIRIGI WITH HIS OWN SHIRA TACHI--HAS PAID FOR HER CRIMES.
HE SEEKS REFUGE. AND THOUGH THE TEMPLE'S DOORS ARE BOARDED--


--HE WILL HAVE THAT REFUGE.
THE MASTERS OF DEATH KNOW SECRET WAYS OF STAYING ITS ICY TOUCH. HIDDEN IN HIS BLOOD-SOAKED ROBE ARE LIFE-GIVING SUBSTANCES THAT HE WILL APPLY TO HIS WOUNDS.
HE WILL MEDITATE. HE WILL HEAL.
AND THOUGH THIS CITY IS STRANGE AND LOUD AND MIGHTY, HE WILL FIND ELEKTRA.
AND SHE WILL DIE.

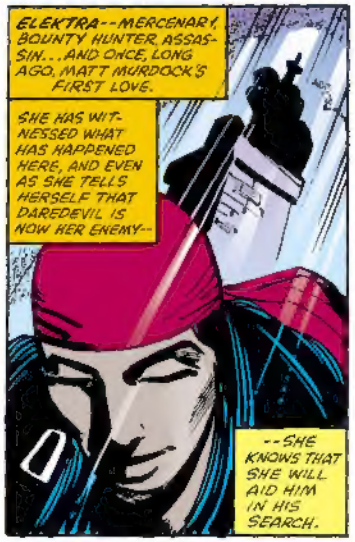

THREE DAYS LATER, AT THE UPPER EAST SIDE BROWNSTONE OF MATTHEW MURDOCK..
THERE YOU ARE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU!
BETTER GET IN YOUR TUX, LOVER. THE PAVAROTTI CONCERT BEGINS IN AN HOUR, AND YOU'D SURE LOOK SILLY IF YOU WORE YOUR DAREDEVIL COSTUME!
MATT? CAN YOU HEAR ME?
I SAID--
I'M BLIND, HEATHER! MORE BLIND THAN I'VE EVER BEEN.
THAT BOMB THAT HIT ME A FEW DAYS AGO-- IT ROBBED ME OF MY RADAR SENSE! IT'S GONE...
MATT... IT'S COLD OUT HERE...
MY HYPERSENSES JUST AREN'T ENOUGH BY THEMSELVES. WITHOUT MY RADAR, I'M-- I'M HELPLESS...
I'VE GOT TO GET IT BACK. I'VE GOT TO!
COME DOWN OFF THAT LEDGE, MATT.
YOU'LL HURT YOURSELF...


MAYBE YOU CAN'T BE DAREDEVIL ANYMORE.
THAT'S OKAY, MATT. IT IS.
THERE'S AN OLD MAN... MY TEACHER, MY MENTOR, WHO TAUGHT ME HOW TO LIVE WITH MY BLINDNESS BEFORE MY RADAR FULLY DEVELOPED. AN OLD MAN NAMED STICK.
IF I CAN FIND HIM, THERE'S A CHANCE...
THERE'S NO CHANCE, MATT!
YOU HAVEN'T A PRAYER OUT THERE...
OH, PLEASE, DARLING...
MATT--!
KTANG
HE-- HE ALMOST FELL!
HE ALMOST DIED...

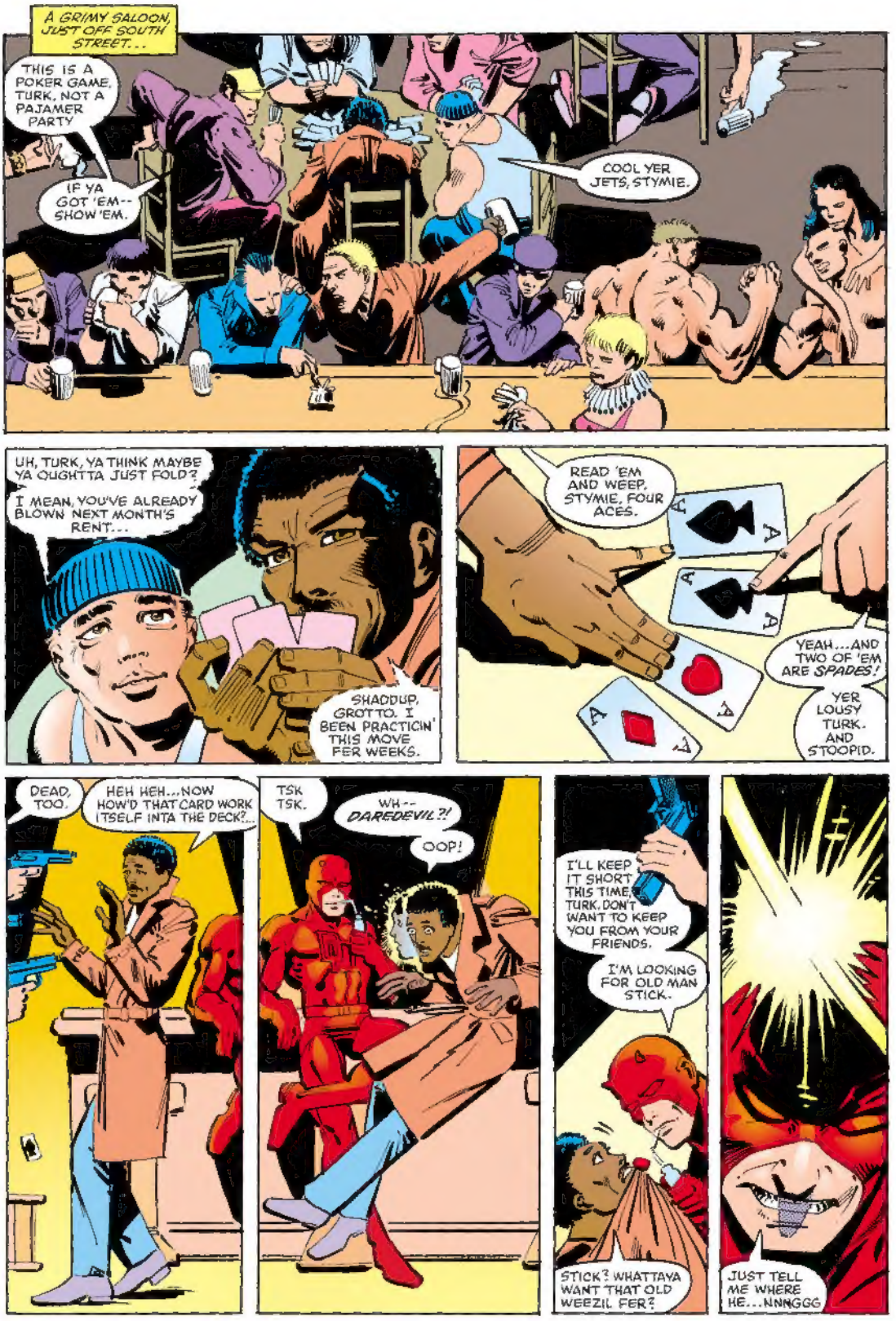

HOW COULD HE DO THIS TO ME?
DOESN'T HE CARE?
NO. NO HE DOESN'T. IF HE CARED, HE'D STAY RIGHT HERE. BUT HE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT ME AT ALL.
HE'LL LEAVE ME ALL ALONE, JUST LIKE DADDY DID.
ALL ALONE...
DAREDEVIL'S ALL THAT MATTERS TO HIM. HE'LL GO OUT AND BREAK HIS FOOL NECK FOR D...

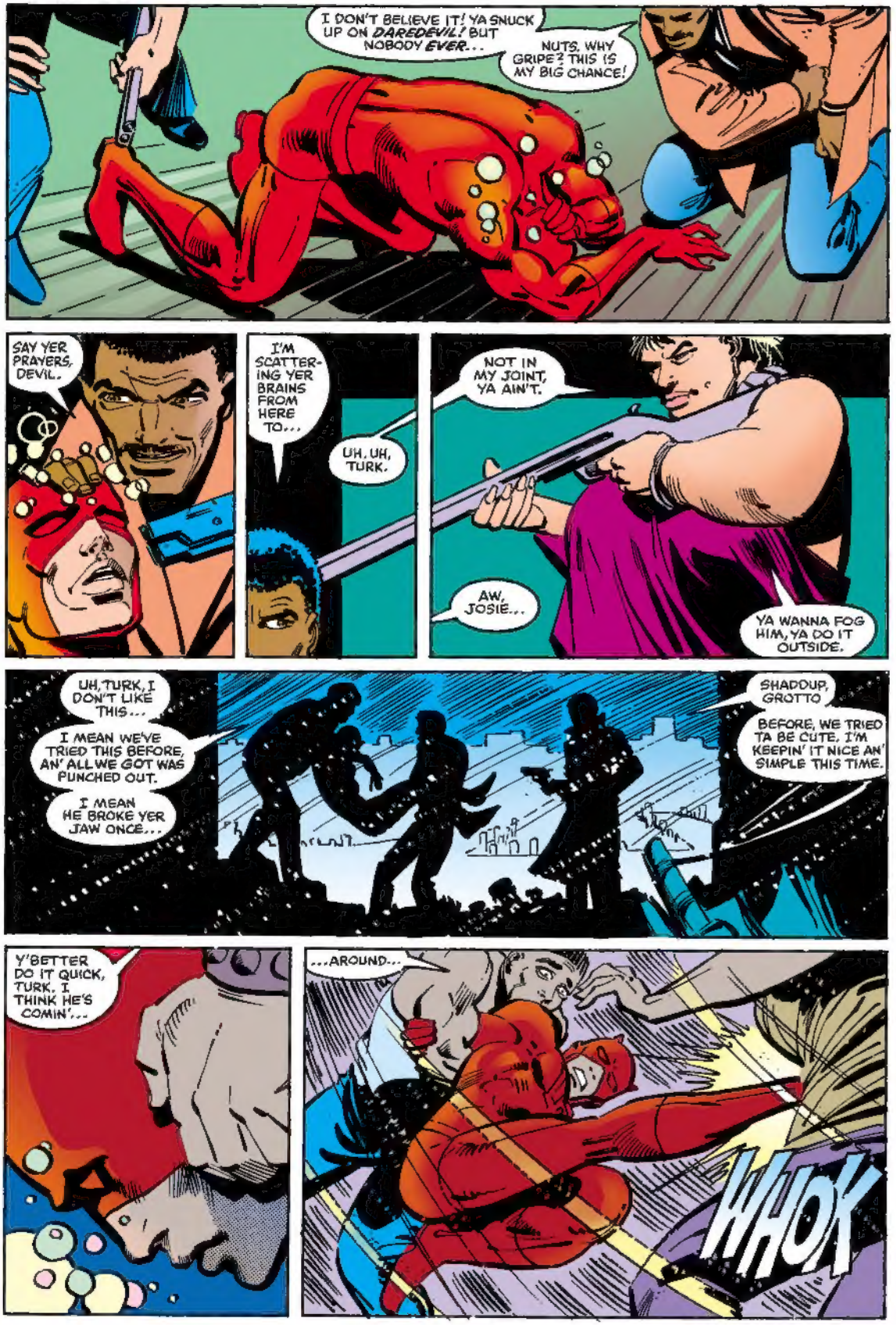

LET HIM! IT DOESN'T MATTER!
HE'S NOT THE ONLY MAN IN THE WORLD! HE...
HE'S THE ONLY MAN ...FOR ME.
I'VE GOT TO HELP HIM...
HE'LL BE KILLED.

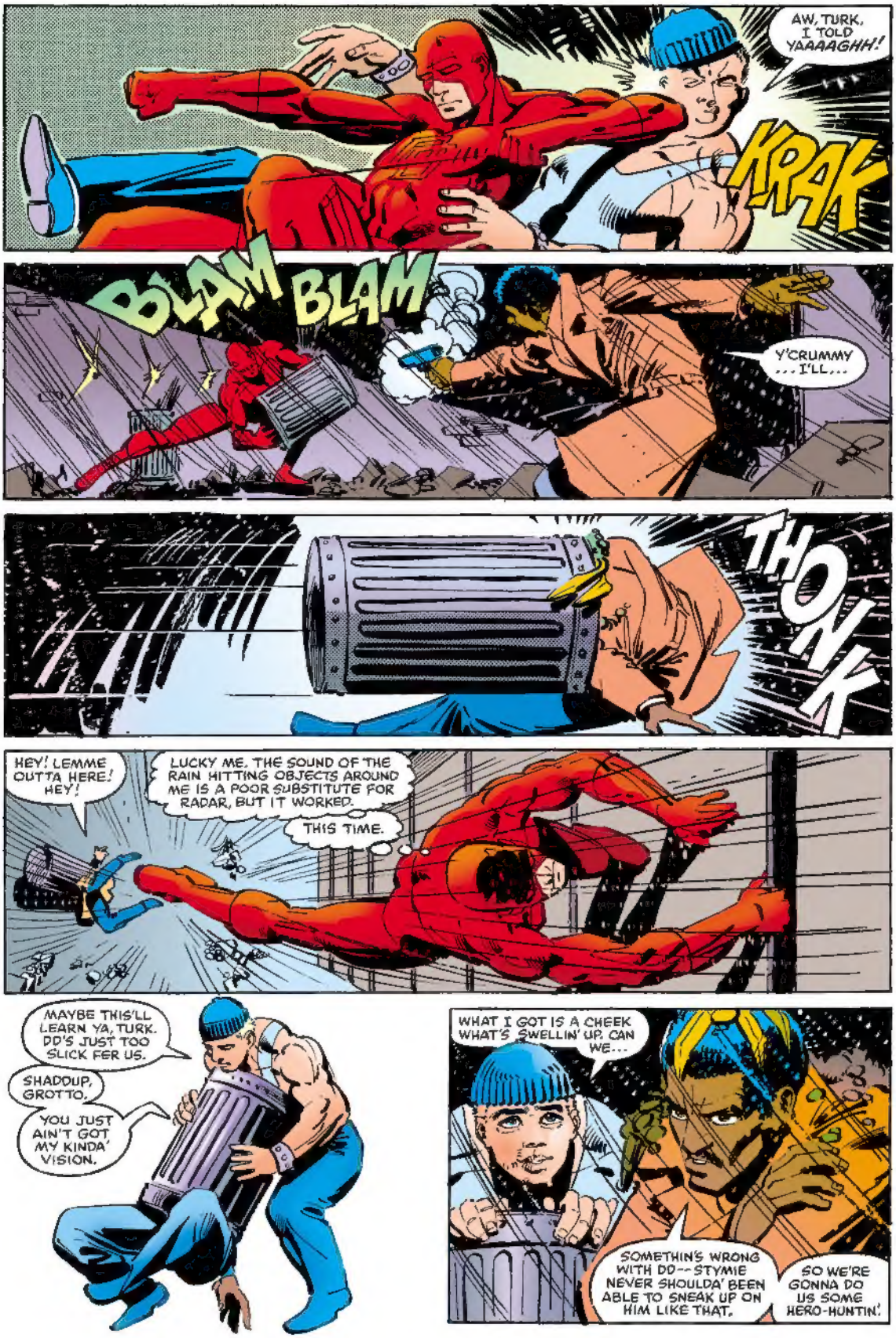
FRANTIC, HEATHER GLENN THROWS ON A COAT AND DASHES INTO THE STORM, NOT YET KNOWING WHAT SHE WILL DO...
...UNAWARE THAT SHE IS OBSERVED BY ELEKTRA.

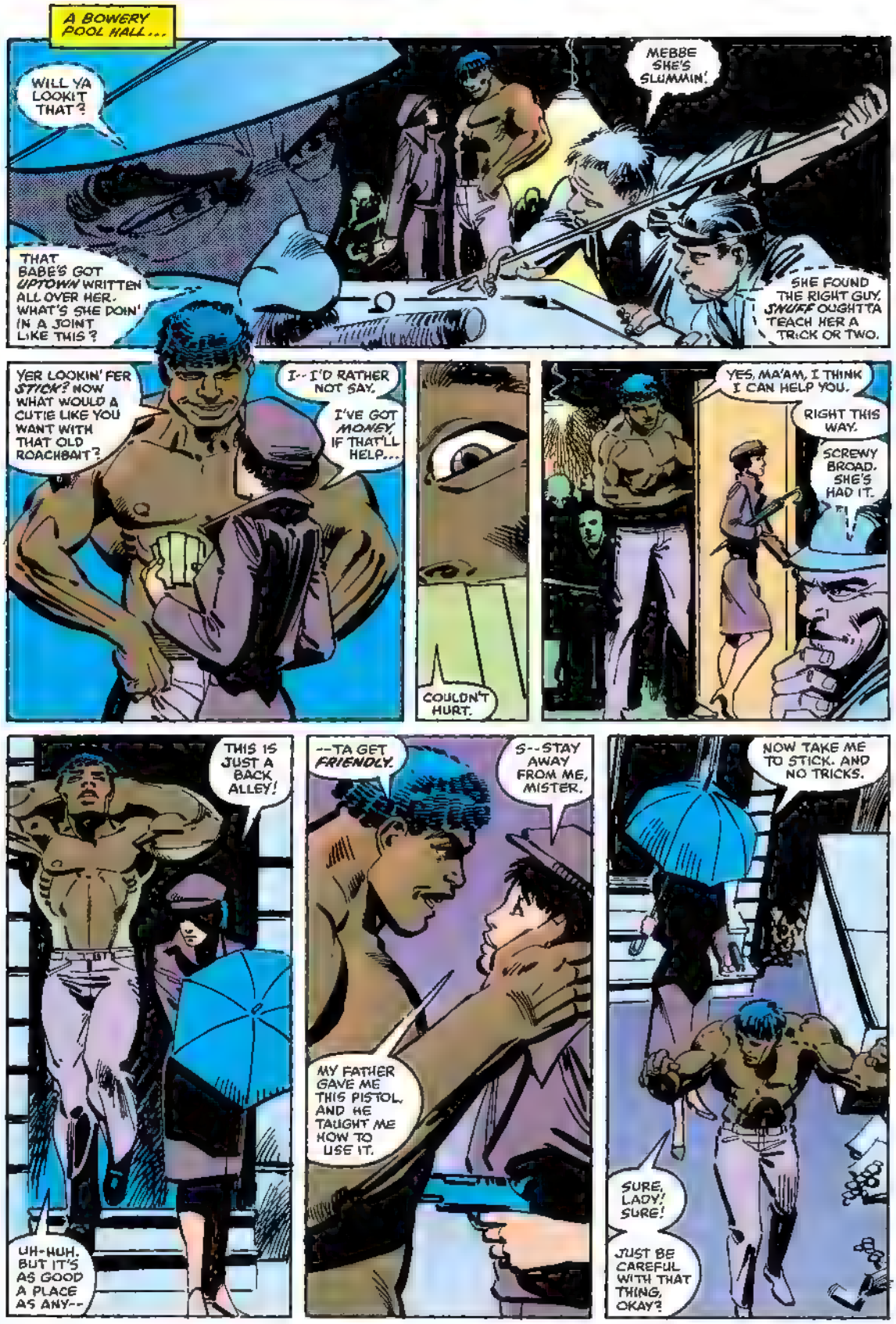

ELEKTRA--MERCENARY, BOUNTY HUNTER, ASSASSIN...AND ONCE, LONG AGO, MATT MURDOCK'S FIRST LOVE.
SHE HAS WITNESSED WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE, AND EVEN AS SHE TELLS HERSELF THAT DAREDEVIL IS NOW HER ENEMY--
--SHE KNOWS THAT SHE WILL AID HIM IN HIS SEARCH.

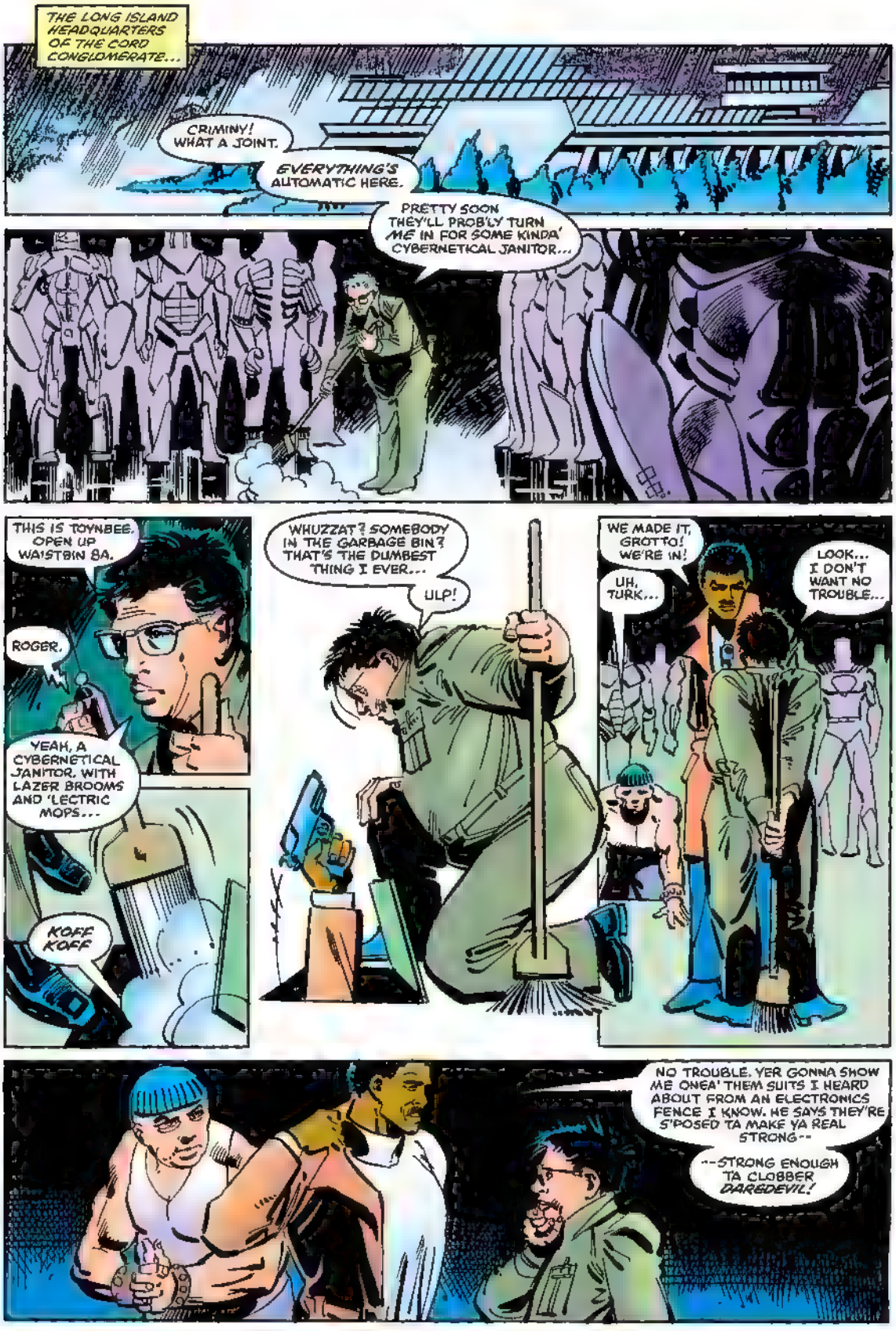
KIRIGI HAS WAITED SEVEN HOURS FOR ELEKTRA TO APPEAR AT THE QUARTERS OF THE MAN SHE DEFENDED, DAYS AGO.
HE WILL FOLLOW HER. WHEN THE OPPORTUNITY ARISES, HE WILL DO WHAT HE MUST.


A GRIMY SALOON, JUST OFF SOUTH STREET...
THIS IS A POKER GAME, TURK, NOT A PAJAMER PARTY
IF YA GOT 'EM-- SHOW 'EM.
COOL YER JETS, STYMIE.
UH, TURK, YA THINK MAYBE YA OUGHTTA JUST FOLD?
I MEAN, YOU'VE ALREADY BLOWN NEXT MONTH'S RENT...
SHADDUP, GROTTO. I BEEN PRACTICIN' THIS MOVE FER WEEKS.
READ 'EM AND WEEP, STYMIE, FOUR ACES.
YEAH...AND TWO OF 'EM ARE SPADES!
YER LOUSY TURK. AND STOOPID.
DEAD, TOO.
HEH HEH...NOW HOW'D THAT CARD WORK ITSELF INTA THE DECK?...
TSK TSK.
WH-- DAREDEVIL?!
OOP!
I'LL KEEP IT SHORT THIS TIME, TURK. DON'T WANT TO KEEP YOU FROM YOUR FRIENDS.
I'M LOOKING FOR OLD MAN STICK.
STICK? WHATTAYA WANT THAT OLD WEEZIL FER?
JUST TELL ME WHERE HE...NNNGGG

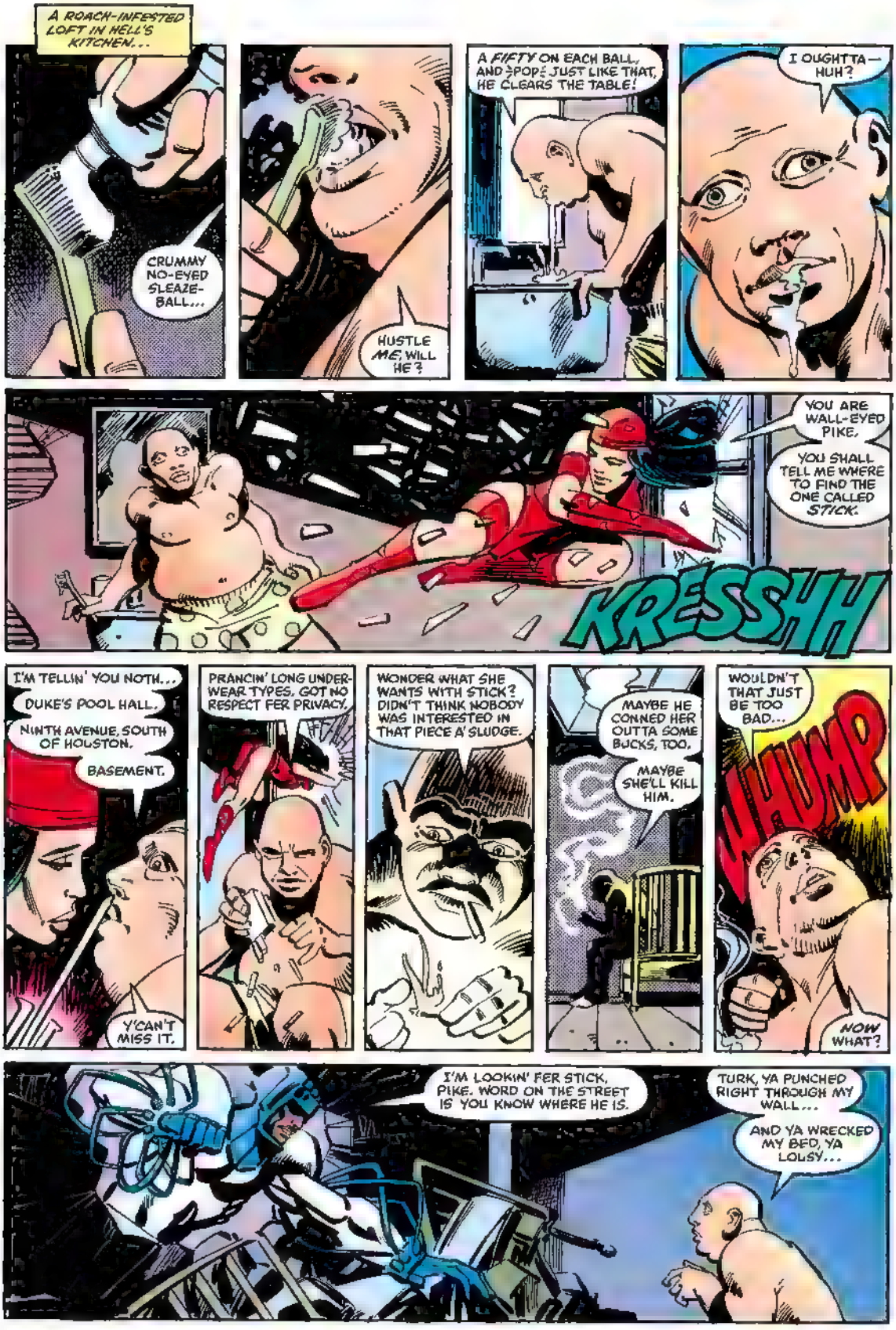

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! YA SNUCK UP ON DAREDEVIL! BUT NOBODY EVER...
NUTS. WHY GRIPE? THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE!
SAY YER PRAYERS, DEVIL.
I'M SCATTERING YER BRAINS FROM HERE TO...
UH, UH, TURK.
NOT IN MY JOINT, YA AIN'T.
AW, JOSIE...
YA WANNA FOG HIM, YA DO IT OUTSIDE.
UH, TURK, I DON'T LIKE THIS...
I MEAN WE'VE TRIED THIS BEFORE, AN' ALL WE GOT WAS PUNCHED OUT.
I MEAN HE BROKE YER JAW ONCE...
SHADDUP, GROTTO
BEFORE, WE TRIED TA BE CUTE. I'M KEEPIN' IT NICE AN' SIMPLE THIS TIME.
Y'BETTER DO IT QUICK, TURK. I THINK HE'S COMIN'...
...AROUND...
WHOK

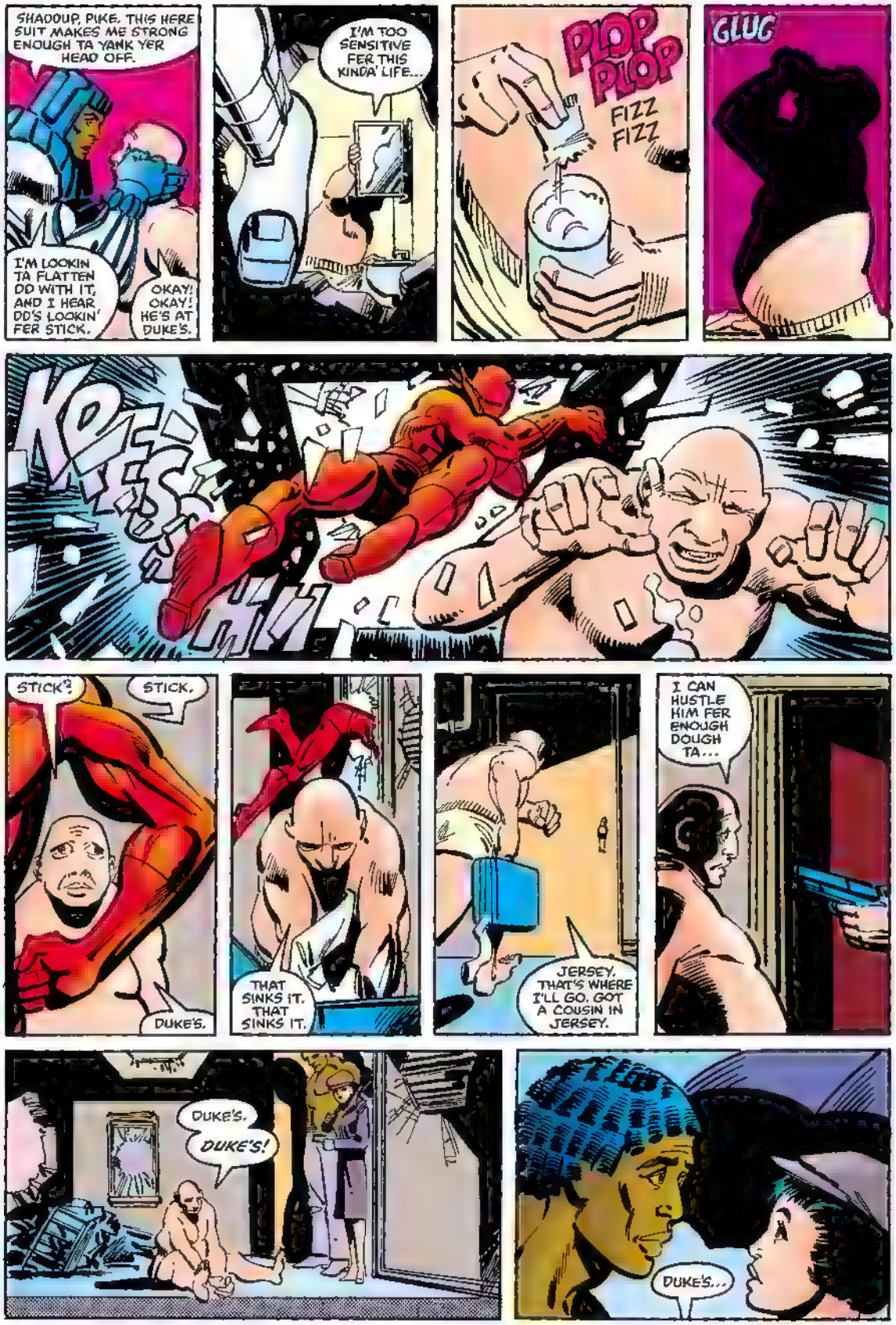

AW, TURK, I TOLD YAAAAGHH!
KRAK
BLAM BLAM
Y'CRUMMY ... I'LL...
THONK
HEY! LEMME OUTTA HERE! HEY!
LUCKY ME. THE SOUND OF THE RAIN HITTING OBJECTS AROUND ME IS A POOR SUBSTITUTE FOR RADAR, BUT IT WORKED.
THIS TIME.
MAYBE THIS'LL LEARN YA, TURK. DD'S JUST TOO SLICK FER US.
SHADDUP, GROTTO,
YOU JUST AIN'T GOT MY KINDA' VISION.
WHAT I GOT IS A CHEEK WHAT'S SWELLIN' UP. CAN WE...
SOMETHIN'S WRONG WITH DD--STYMIE NEVER SHOULDA' BEEN ABLE TO SNEAK UP ON HIM LIKE THAT.
SO WE'RE GONNA DO US SOME HERO-HUNTIN'.

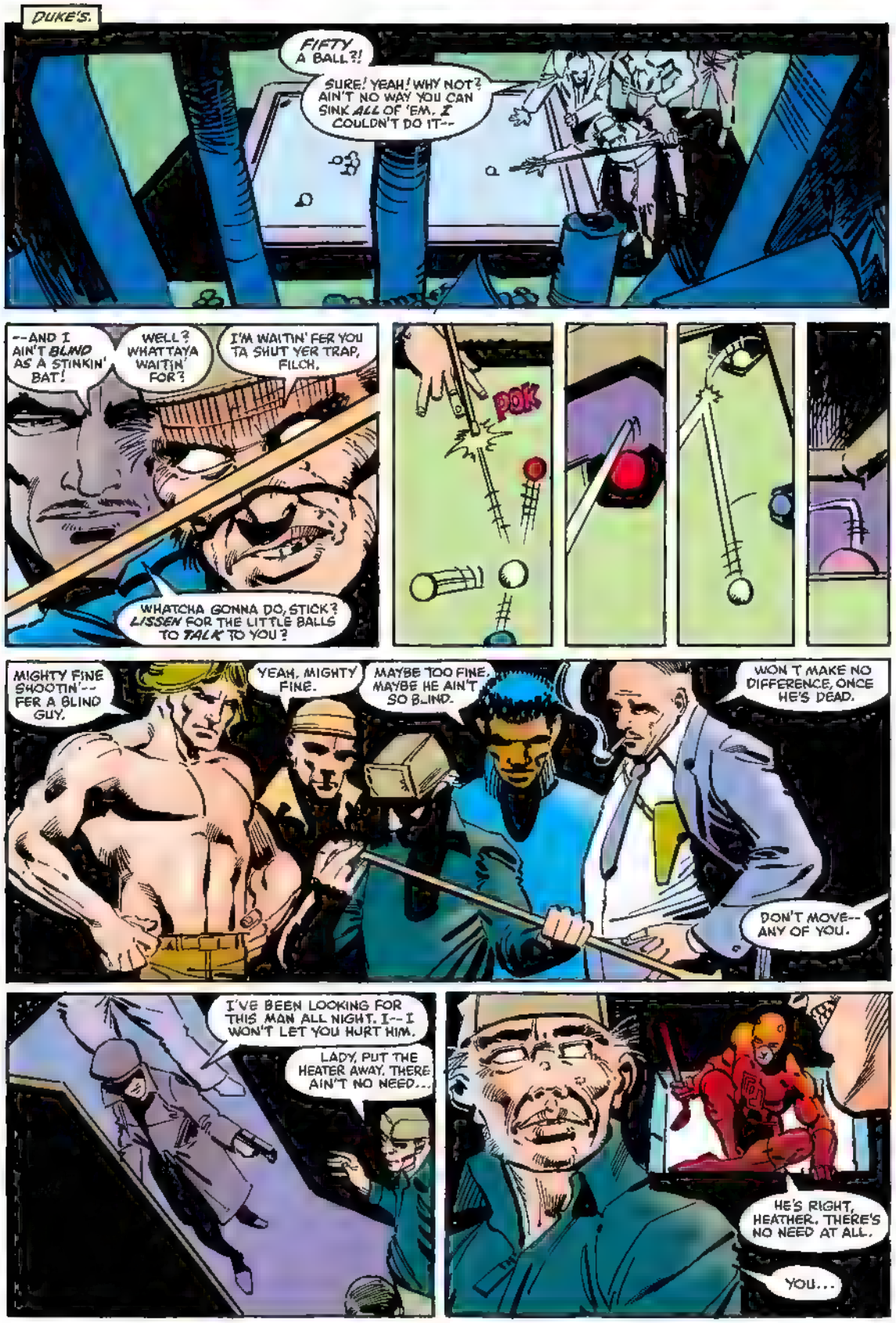

A BOWERY POOL HALL...
WILL YA LOOKIT THAT?
MEBBE SHE'S SLUMMIN'.
THAT BABE'S GOT UPTOWN WRITTEN ALL OVER HER. WHAT'S SHE DOIN' IN A JOINT LIKE THIS?
SHE FOUND THE RIGHT GUY. SNUFF OUGHTTA TEACH HER A TRICK OR TWO.
YER LOOKIN' FER STICK? NOW WHAT WOULD A CUTIE LIKE YOU WANT WITH THAT OLD ROACHBAIT?
I-- I'D RATHER NOT SAY.
I'VE GOT MONEY, IF THAT'LL HELP...
COULDN'T HURT.
YES, MA'AM, I THINK I CAN HELP YOU.
RIGHT THIS WAY.
SCREWY BROAD. SHE'S HAD IT.
THIS IS JUST A BACK ALLEY!
UH-HUH. BUT IT'S AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY--
--TA GET FRIENDLY.
S--STAY AWAY FROM ME, MISTER.
MY FATHER GAVE ME THIS PISTOL, AND HE TAUGHT ME HOW TO USE IT.
NOW TAKE ME TO STICK. AND NO TRICKS.
SURE, LADY! SURE!
JUST BE CAREFUL WITH THAT THING, OKAY?


THE LONG ISLAND HEADQUARTERS OF THE CORD CONGLOMERATE...
CRIMINY! WHAT A JOINT.
EVERYTHING'S AUTOMATIC HERE.
PRETTY SOON THEY'LL PROB'LY TURN ME IN FOR SOME KINDA' CYBERNETICAL JANITOR...
THIS IS TOYNBEE. OPEN UP WAISTBIN 8A.
ROGER.
YEAH, A CYBERNETICAL JANITOR. WITH LAZER BROOMS AND 'LECTRIC MOPS...
KOFF KOFF
WHUZZAT? SOMEBODY IN THE GARBAGE BIN? THAT'S THE DUMBEST THING I EVER...
ULP!
WE MADE IT, GROTTO! WE'RE IN!
UH, TURK...
LOOK... I DON'T WANT NO TROUBLE...
NO TROUBLE. YER GONNA SHOW ME ONEA' THEM SUITS I HEARD ABOUT FROM AN ELECTRONICS FENCE I KNOW. HE SAYS THEY'RE S'POSED TA MAKE YA REAL STRONG--
--STRONG ENOUGH TA CLOBBER DAREDEVIL!

MEANWHILE...
I'M RUNNING OUT OF PATIENCE.
TALK!
ALL WE HEARD 'BOUT STICK IS WALL-EYED PIKE GETTIN' LOADED SHOOTIN' HIS MOUTH OFF DOWN AT LOUIE'S JOINT!
YEAH! PIKE WAS BELLY-ACHIN' ABOUT THAT OLD WHARF RAT HUSTLIN' HIM FER TWO BILLS!
THIS BETTER BE STRAIGHT. IF IT ISN'T--
--I'LL BE BACK.
YOU SEE THAT? HE ALMOST SLIPPED JUST THEN! DAREDEVIL ALMOST SLIPPED AND FELL!
YOU SAW IT RIGHT, SHIV. HE DON'T LOOK SO HOT.
MAYBE I CAN...
DO IT, BILGE! DO IT!
SHKK
SHKKK
NOT YET. THE OPPORTUNITY WILL PRESENT ITSELF, SOON ENOUGH...

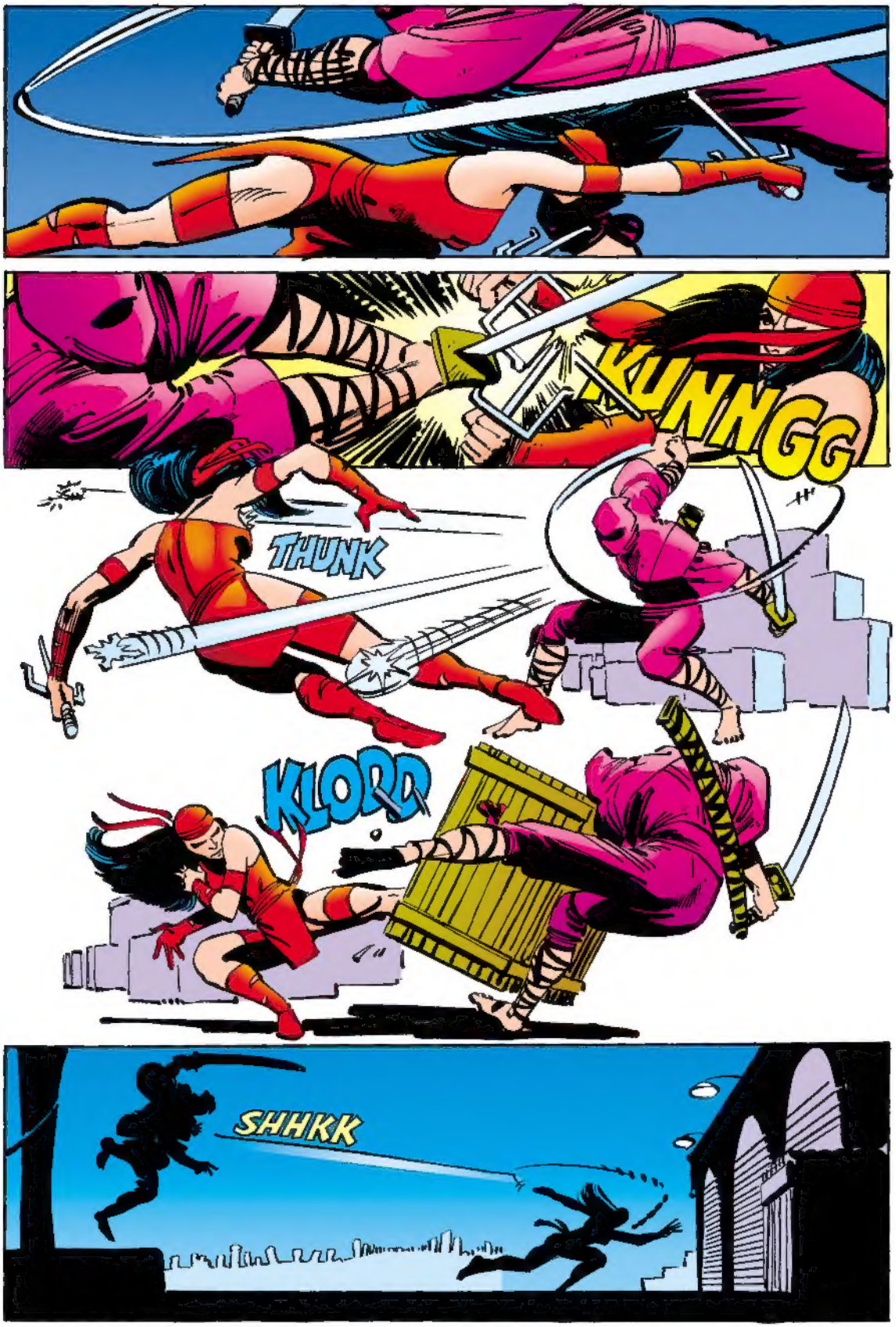

A ROACH-INFESTED LOFT IN HELL'S KITCHEN...
CRUMMY NO-EYED SLEAZE-BALL...
HUSTLE ME, WILL HE?
A FIFTY ON EACH BALL, AND POP! JUST LIKE THAT, HE CLEARS THE TABLE!
I OUGHTTA— HUH?
YOU ARE WALL-EYED PIKE.
YOU SHALL TELL ME WHERE TO FIND THE ONE CALLED STICK.
KRESSHH
I'M TELLIN' YOU NOTH...
DUKE'S POOL HALL.
NINTH AVENUE, SOUTH OF HOUSTON.
BASEMENT.
Y'CAN'T MISS IT.
PRANCIN' LONG UNDER-WEAR TYPES. GOT NO RESPECT FER PRIVACY.
WONDER WHAT SHE WANTS WITH STICK? DIDN'T THINK NOBODY WAS INTERESTED IN THAT PIECE A' SLUDGE.
MAYBE HE CONNED HER OUTTA SOME BUCKS, TOO.
MAYBE SHE'LL KILL HIM.
WOULDN'T THAT JUST BE TOO BAD...
WHUMP
NOW WHAT?
I'M LOOKIN' FER STICK, PIKE. WORD ON THE STREET IS YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS.
TURK, YA PUNCHED RIGHT THROUGH MY WALL...
AND YA WRECKED MY BED, YA LOUSY...

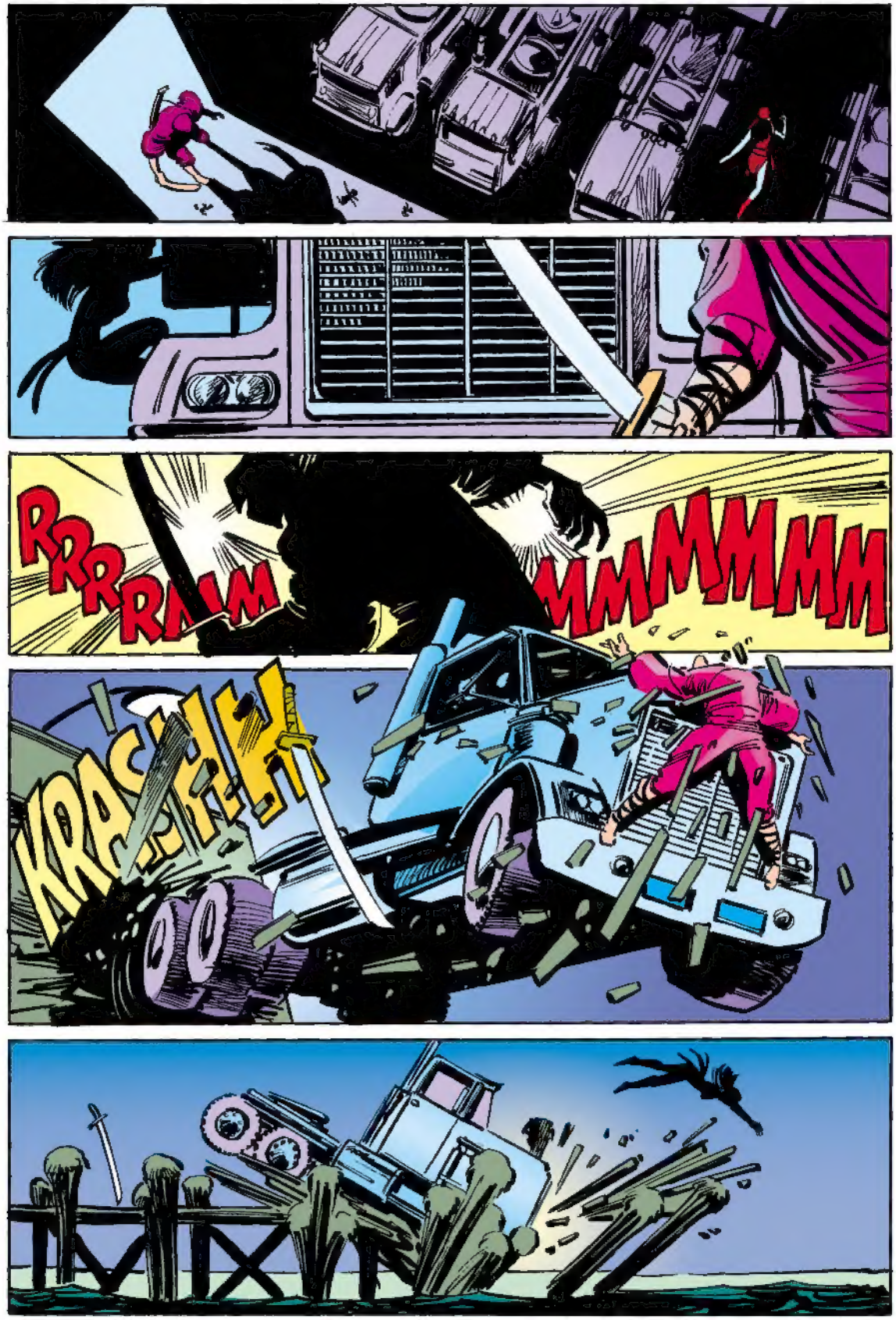

SHADDUP, PIKE. THIS HERE SUIT MAKES ME STRONG ENOUGH TA YANK YER HEAD OFF.
I'M LOOKIN TA FLATTEN DD WITH IT, AND I HEAR DD'S LOOKIN' FER STICK.
OKAY! OKAY! HE'S AT DUKE'S.
I'M TOO SENSITIVE FER THIS KINDA' LIFE...
PLOP PLOP
FIZZ FIZZ
GLUG
KE-KE-KE-


DUKE'S.
FIFTY A BALL?!
SURE! YEAH! WHY NOT? AIN'T NO WAY YOU CAN SINK ALL OF 'EM. I COULDN'T DO IT--
--AND I AIN'T BLIND AS A STINKIN' BAT!
WELL? WHATTAYA WAITIN' FOR?
I'M WAITIN' FER YOU TA SHUT YER TRAP, FILCH.
WHATCHA GONNA DO, STICK? LISSEN FOR THE LITTLE BALLS TO TALK TO YOU?
POK
MIGHTY FINE SHOOTIN'-- FER A BLIND GUY.
YEAH, MIGHTY FINE.
MAYBE TOO FINE. MAYBE HE AIN'T SO BLIND.
WON'T MAKE NO DIFFERENCE, ONCE HE'S DEAD.
DON'T MOVE-- ANY OF YOU.
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THIS MAN ALL NIGHT. I-- I WON'T LET YOU HURT HIM.
LADY, PUT THE HEATER AWAY. THERE AIN'T NO NEED...
HE'S RIGHT, HEATHER. THERE'S NO NEED AT ALL.
YOU...

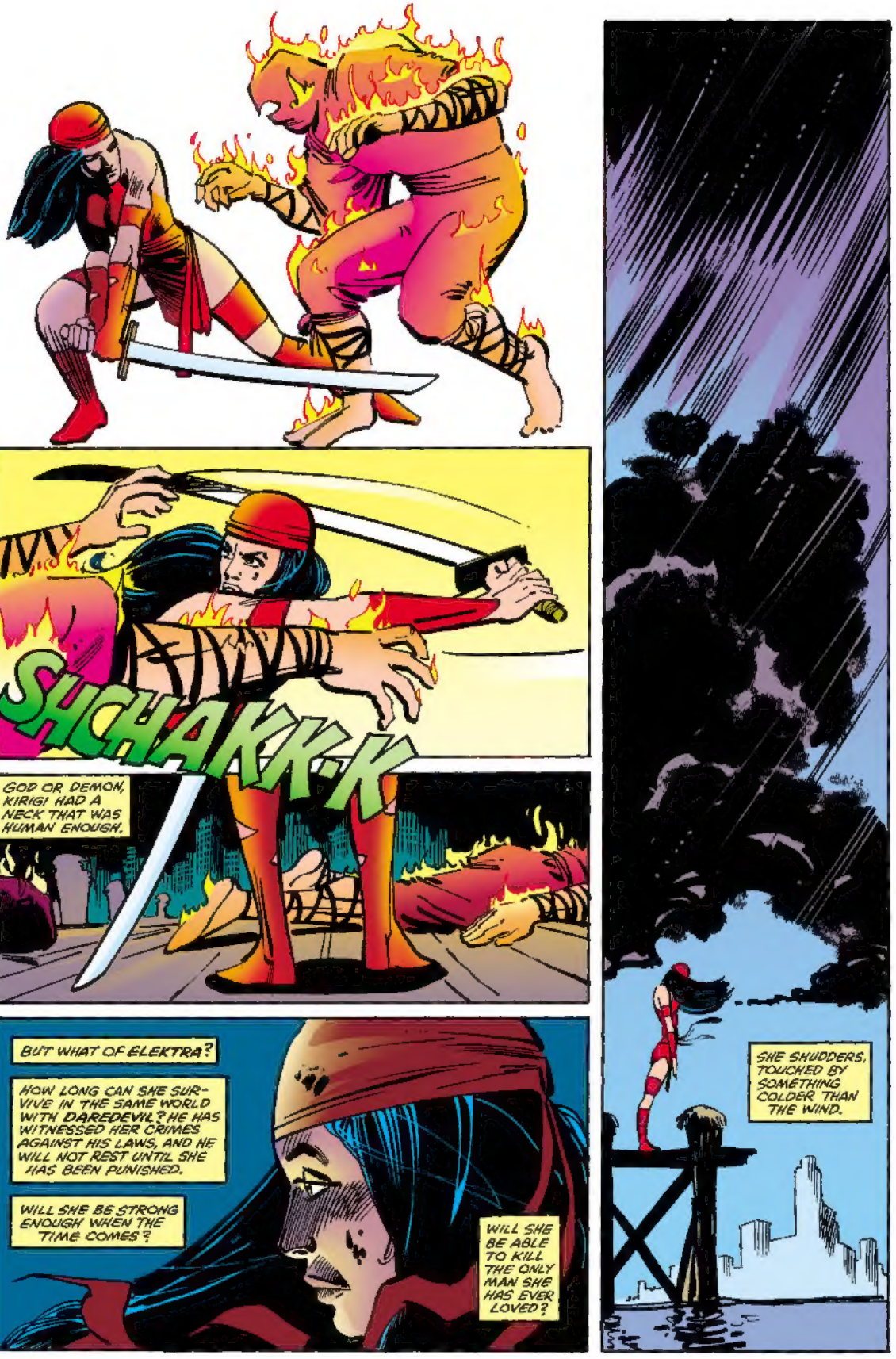
BLAMM
NO RAINDROPS TO HELP ME HERE. HAVE TO PINPOINT THEM BY THEIR *HEARTBEATS* ALONE!
CHOK
KRAK
CHUDD
MASTER... TEACHER... I--I'VE FOUND YOU!
AFTER ALL THESE YEARS...
I COULD'VE COOLED OFF THOSE GOONS
YER JUST AS STUPID AS YOU EVER WERE.
I'M SORRY, I--
THWAKK
YER STILL A SHOW-OFF PUNK. STILL THINKIN' WITH YER FISTS!
TEACHER, I NEED YOUR HELP. I--
UH OH.
YOU BET YOU NEED MY HELP, YOU...
WHAT'S WITH THE WALL?

WHOOM
ALWAYS SHOWIN' ME UP, AIN'T YA, DEVIL? ALWAYS MAKIN' ME LOOK STOOPID.
BUT YOU AIN'T DOIN' SO WELL NOW, ARE YA?
AND ME, I WENT AND GOT ME ENOUGH POWER TA RIP YA TA PIECES!
TURK, I COULD BE DEAF, DUMB AND BLIND...
I COULD HAVE MY LEGS IN TRACTION AND BOTH ARMS TIED BEHIND MY BACK...
...AND YOU'D STILL BE TOO SLOW TO TAG ME.
SWEET DREAMS.
WHOKK
FINALLY, SHE HAS COME TO REST. THE ALLEY IS A PERFECT SETTING.
THE TIME TO STRIKE HAS COME.
KIRIGI...


KUNNGG
THUNK
KLORD
SHHKK


RRRRAAM
MMMMMMM
KRAKKK

KARROOM


SHCHAKK-K
GOD OR DEMON, KIRIGI HAD A NECK THAT WAS HUMAN ENOUGH.
BUT WHAT OF ELEKTRA?
HOW LONG CAN SHE SURVIVE IN THE SAME WORLD WITH DAREDEVIL? HE HAS WITNESSED HER CRIMES AGAINST HIS LAWS, AND HE WILL NOT REST UNTIL SHE HAS BEEN PUNISHED.
WILL SHE BE STRONG ENOUGH WHEN THE TIME COMES?
WILL SHE BE ABLE TO KILL THE ONLY MAN SHE HAS EVER LOVED?
SHE SHUDDERS, TOUCHED BY SOMETHING COLDER THAN THE WIND.